

Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mall Matter.

VOLUME 44......NO. 18,416.

A CONEY ISLAND CONCOURSE.

Mayor Low and Comptroller Grout add their support o The Evening World's advocacy of a grand concourse in the ruins of the Concy Island Bowery.

"It is an execulent idea," says Mr. Grout, and the Mayor thinks that "a recreation place by the seaside is one of the cest things for the public." The only opposition to the plan anywhere is that proceeding from a few burned-out dive-keepers.

It is noticed that the moral character of Concy Island has been somewhat improved of recent years. On one side Manhattan Beach has influenced it for the better and on the other side the sea park settlement of homes on reclaimed waste land. The city's purchase of the burnedover area by preventing the rebuilding of plague spots wiped out by the fire will still further improve this moral

This purchase, indeed, will serve as an additional reclamation of land that in some particulars was worse than waste. A unique opportunity is afforded of rapairing at a small outlay the municipal neglect which originally permitted this area to be diverted from public uses. The Comptroller says it is a question of cost. The estimate of \$5,000,000 does not appear to be excessive in view of the great advantages to be derived from the park by future generations of seaside visitors.

THE THEATRICAL FROST.

Manager Brady follows Manager Belasco with a warning about the overdoing of the theatrical business. He goes further in prophesying that this is likely to be the "worst theatrical season America has known in twenty years." Too many theatres, too many plays, too large salaries portend, Mr. Brady thinks, a "smash."

It is probable that the inferior quality of the plays presented has had as much to do with the poor business as any other cause. Joseph Weber, of Weber & Fields. makes the significant remark that his playhouse "has no burlesque this year because there hasn't been anything worth burlesquing."

As a matter of fact, the only popular success of the season has been the revived "Erminie," the contrast of and humming sentimental songs. He which with the latter-day type of musical comedy is elo- madly scribbles verses. He dashes to the which with the latter-day type of musical comedy is elo-quent of the decline in stage standards. For the rest, his tollet. He writes a dozen notes bethe playgoer has had an unsatisfactory programme to fore he produces one fit for the object choose from. "Capt. Dieppe," "The Spenders," "Hearts of his dreams. Sleep deserts him. Food Courageous." "Pretty Peggy"—not one of these offerings has no attraction. What is the matter? Is he crazy? Not at all. He is in love. He has been doing this sort of thing ing the Sardou stamp, was a piece of inferior work- ever since Adam first met Eve under manship. "Ulysses," although in the book a literary the apple trees, and he will still be dowork of high excellence and elaborately staged, has not But how it harmone has appealed to popular taste. Even to a schoolboy fresh That's what every woman wonders, from his Odyssey the illusion was lacking.

Evidently there is need of the same remedy for the We know more about wireless telegdrama as that recommended by Mr. Carnegle for inflated this force which makes the world go stocks-"a squeezing out of the water." There has been round. Philosophers have puzzled their too much over-capitalization, too much over-sanguine wise old heads about it more than about flotation of enterprises not based on solid merit. The theatre-goer has been called on to pay par prices for But taken seriously, just how is this shows not answering the promises of the prospectus. miracle of falling in love performed?

His \$2 now procures him more agreeable surroundings. What is it in a man that makes it posand a greater profusion of plush and purple, but the return in dramatic art is not up to the mark.

This "squeezing out of the water," to apply Mr. Car- the ravishing beauty of their mistresses negle's remedy further, "cannot come too soon. It will for so long that we might think that a have a salutary effect that cannot be overestimated." But the preliminary process is somewhat rough on the audiences.

A RECIPE FOR YOUTH.

Parti's prescription for youthfulness in age, as di- fascination for men. vulged to an Evening World reporter, is at once so simple a good woman could inspire a good love! and by her own personal experience so efficacious as to The ministers would go out of business.

Three square meals a day, a sound night's rest of patra was over forty when Antony gave from eight to ten hours, a three hours' walk—that and her side. Connected the world to stay by her side. Connected that it is not likely man is never really fascinating until she

No fragrant, greasy lotion for the face; no massage; no avoidance of tea or coffee, but on the contrary their free use, and wine when wanted; no dieting; no selfdenial of any sort except of worry. It is this regimen which keeps the diva young at sixty.

Patti's recipe is given free with her sexagenarian youth as a testimonial of what it will do to prolong the bloom of womanhood. But it has its objections. Where is the energy to come from to accomplish that three hours' walk? The park is beautiful, the Drive a place of what its readers think on this subjoy, but pedestrianism is a lost art among New York ject, and would be glad to receive women. It is not in style and there is no incentive to answers to the question, "How does

But there is an even greater objection to this method of keeping young. It does away with investment in face ointments, discourages consultations with the doctor over fanciel ailments and wholly slights the complexion spe-cialist as a factor in warding off wrinkles. It curtails the pleasures of trying new remedies, warranted to be the

In a word, it will never do for New York women, because of its simplicity.

REGRETS FOR A LOST LEADER.

The passing of Devery will be regarded with grief married three times, "that's why men more or less poignant by thousands forgetful in their

common sorrow of party affiliations.

A multitude will mourn him. For with him goes vaudeville out of politics, and by his defeat the rich and Charles?" I regarded him as a very rare tropical vocabulary which was the delight of the promising you g man." community is suppressed forever. Only "chesty," ad- bad company, went from bad to worse, mitted to the dictionary by his efforts, will survive to became involved in some dishonorable recall him.

Who will now fill the widow's bin with coal and distribute suits of clothes free to voters, and pay the deferred rent? Who will settle the bill for the Ninth's chowder parties? Who will set 'em up for the Bugs? It promises to be a hard winter in the district.

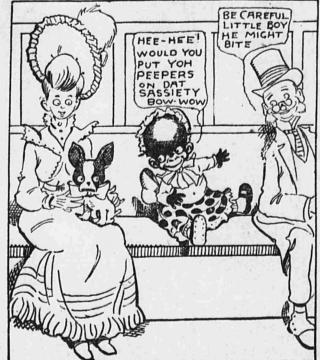
The ingratitude which has buried this friend of the people in oblivion is of the marble-hearted sort. Of the to own so much stock that you can ride hosts who enjoyed his bounty and went on his excursions and ate his free lunches how few were true at the olls! The traitors clasped his capacious hand, swore calty to him, consumed his substance and voted against It was the sublimation of treachery.

The billows treak mournfully on Rockaway, the goldchariot grows rusty in the stable, and a discredited "Dat whar he shows his foolishness."

"Dat whar he shows his foolishness."

He better be prayin' fer a refrigerad awakening.

The New bittle Coon--- He Gets Too Gay with an Aristocratic Poodle.









How Does a Man Fall in bove?

By Elizabeth H. Westwood,

him, you say? Bless you, he face, he feels a clinging hand, he meets winning smile and it's all over with

He takes to gasing sadly at the moon

But how it happens he doesn't know. what every man is trying to find out. the immortality of the soul, and that's

sible? What is it in a woman that makes it actual?

Is it a beauty? The poets have sung "gently curving eyelash" is a charm ac man can withstand. And of course e man in love doesn't for one momen doubt that his is "the most beautiful oman in the world." As a matter of fact, however, some of the ugliest women in history have exerted the strongest

Is it the innocence of youth? Cleo is past thirty-five.

What is it, then, that makes a genera who has held Africa in the hollow of his hand capitulate to an American woman-hater to a slave, a pessimist to an optimist, a misanthrope to a poet?

How is it that life-long friends quarret

and separate, men fight and die, king-

dome fall, all for the love of a woman The World is interested to know

Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

a man fall in love?"

KILEW THE WHY.

"Women feel where men think," said the female with the square chin. "Yes," signed the man who had been become bald."-Chicago News.

A RUINED LIFE.

"What became of your brother transactions and finally landed in the Missouri Legislature. It broke father's

heart."-Kansas City Journal. JOYS OF A FREE PASS.

"What advantage is there in accumulting this enormous wealth?" "The advantage is very great," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "It enables you on the railway and steamship lines without its costing you a cent."-Wash ington Star

TOO OPTIMISTIC.

"Bre'r Thomas wants ter go ter glory ator" -Atlanta Constitution.

The Importance of Mr. Peewee, the Great Little Man.

He Boasts of His Election Winnings and Raises Vain Hopes in a Small Creditor.









THE SAME OLD STORY--LOVE WILL FIND A WAY





THE more I think of the way McClellan got the votes, the more I am surprised," remarked the Cigar Store Man.

, "It was a cinch all the time," said the Man Higher Up. "Winning this election was like giving a baby a nickel for a ten-cent piece. The fusionists beat themselves. In dealing out their arguments they used marked cards, and they never got hep that the people were wise to the marks.

"In this town there is such a thing as civic pride. People from other places call us provincial, and we are, in the sense that we are glad to live in New York, and we never get weary blowing about it. The bulk of those who live in New York love it, and when they hear the town run down they get sore.

"The fusionists spent much time in telling what a sinkhole of iniquity New York is. No doubt most of them were sincere. The man who says frankly that he represents nothing but what is good is more than likely to look at life through smoked glasses. The great mass of voters know life as it is; they rub up against conditions and shake hands with them. "As a matter of fact New York is the cleanest big city,

morally, in the United States. Talk about red lights! In the red light thing Chicago has got New York looking like a stained glass window. There are sections in St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco that the 'Monk' Eastman gang wouldn't live in. Compared with New York, Philadelphia is a place to be buried under an ocean of disinfectant.

"When the fusionists abused the town they made the people sore. The soreness spread. It went over the bridge to Brooklyn and it made votes for McClellan.

b"It wouldn't have been so bad for the fusionists if they had been content to abuse the town, but they abused something like 300,000 citizens who had made up their minds to vote for Tammany Hall. They threw accusations around like a man throwing paper snow stage. And, above all, they told the people of New York that they were foolish and ignorant.

"'Nobody,' said the fusionists, 'is good but us. If you don't vote for us you ought to be in Sing Sing. You are wicked people and we are the ones to put you in the straight road. The candidates on the other side are grafters and thieves and they wear ready-made neckties. They are Mikes and Pats and Heineys and Heimers. We are the essence of respectabilty. You people are shines and you don't know how to take care of yourselves."

"You can bet your sealskin ulster to a linen duster that talk of that kind don't make a hit with the humble but proud producer. The fusionists didn't seem to be able to understand that all the voters can't be conned all the time. Even to-day Mr. Cutting says that the election was bought. He seems to think that close to 90,000 voters sold their right of suffrage for \$2 apiece."

"Brooklyn surprised me," said the Cigar Store Man. "Nothing to it," answered the Man Higher Up. people of Brooklyn voted against Low because the fusion, ists insisted that they needed guardians. Because a man ives in Brooklyn is no sign that he ought to be paroled in the custody of the Gerry Society."

Watch Slower at Night,

"You know that the vital energies are at lower ebb at night than in the daytime," said an old watchmaker. Would you believe that some watches especially the cheaper ones-are similarly affected? "You know a good watchmaker always wants several

days in which to regulate a timepiece. This is because the only way to regulate it properly is to compare it with a chronometer at the same hour every day. Otherwise the variations in the speed of the watch will baffle his efforts. "Near midnight every watch goes slow. The better timepieces lag behind some seconds. The cheaper watches a nimute or more out of the way. Next morning every one

of the lot will probably be exactly right. "The fact is, you can regulate a watch to make exa twenty-four hours a day, but you can't persuade it to make just sixty minutes in each of the twenty-four hours. Why this is no one can tell."

Alaska Gardens.

It is not generally known that large sections of Ale are suited for farming and gardening. Such crops as cats, wheat, me. barley and flax have been raised, and vegets -potatoes, turnips, beets, peas, celery, &c., grow in chun dance. The tillable and pasture land of the territory, at a conservative estimate, amounts to 100,000 square miles an will support 3,000,000 persons.

Farm Telephones.

It is estimated during the last five years telephones have been put into nearly half a million rural homes. The farmer finds that with the telephone he can keep in touch with the

AN YOU FIND \$100 HIDDEN IN ROMANCE TO BEGIN IN MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD? IF YOU FIND IT IT'S YOURS.